## BRATTLEBORO LOCAL NEWS

A SLUGGING CARNIVAL.

Twenty-Eight Hits with Total of 44 in Game which Athletics Took from Mil-

A swatfest-28 hits with a total of 44ended Saturday afternoon on the home grounds in a third consecutive victory for the Brattleboro Athletics, their vic-tims being the Millers Falls tally hunters, flown with victory on many a New England diamond. Those who longed for a game with free hitting had their "satisfy," to quote a French enthusiast. Siam, bang, sip, was the order, as man after man clouted the ball. The outlook was hazy for Brattleboro in the first inning when the visitors led the way with four runs. Brown, the first man up, cracked out a single, but he was caught in trying to steal second. Connor struck out and Smith tapped an easy one to Hub-bard, who lobbed the apheroid over first

bard, who lobbed the apheroid over first base and the runner kept going. Then Bush connected for a double. Driscoll. Maynard and Elmer followed with singles, and four scores were made after the side should have been retired.

It was slow pegging from then until the seventh inning, when the score stood 7 to 4 in favor of the visitors. In the seventh triples by March and L. Allen, a single by Hubbard and doubles by L. Allen and Ellis, alded by two errors by Smith, gave the Athletics five runs and the lead 9 to 7. In the eighth inning the Athletics "made it sure" by adding two more runs, through singles by March and Allen and errors by Brown. Bush started Allen and errors by Brown. Bush started the ninth inning with his third two-bag-

the ninth inning with his third two-bag-ger, but was congesied to the sack, as the next three men went out, Driscoll and Maynard on flies to Riley and Trendall and Elmer on a weakling to infield. The game furnished enjoyable sport to 400 to 500 people. The work of the home team was marked by many good plays. The outfielders handled nine drives fault-lessly. Allen caught a fine game and Davis and March played as clean, snappy ball as and March played as clean, snappy ball as is seen on any diamond. In batting the honors were with L. Allen and March for the Athletics and Brown and Bush for the visitors. A peculiar coincidence came in the hitting of March and Allen. In the fifth inning March, the first man up, thumped the ball over the right field bank for a three-bagger. Allen, who followed, lifted it over the right field bill board for three bases. In the seventh inning March the responded by slamming the ball down the alley where March's drive had been but a moment before. Just to keep up the coincidence, in the eighth inning March was for the third time first man up and he singled sharply into right field and Allen followed suit with a hit of the same siyle to the same place. R. Allen's two hits, a single and double, were very timely, bringing in four scores. Bush met the ball forcibly every time at bat, knocking out three pretty two-baggers. knocking out three pretty two-baggers and two long files to Riley. Brown con-nected for three singles and a three-bagger in five times at bat.

L. Allen, c, Brasor, 2b, Davis, ss, Trendall, rf, Hubbard, 3b. Totals. Millers Falls, Brown, 1b, Connor, 2b, Smith, 3b, Driscoll, p. Maynard, cf,

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Athletics, 0 2 1 0 1 0 5 2 x—11
Millers Falls, 4 1 0 1 1 0 0 6 6—7 Bases stolen, March, Davis, Hubbard, Brown. Two-base hits, R. Allen, Ellis, Bush 3, Elmer. Three-base hits, March 2, L. Allen 2, Brown. Double play, Maynard-Connor-Brown. Base on balls, Hubbard, Ellis. Hit by pitched ball, Casey. Struck out, by Ellis 4, by Driscoll 5. Passed ball, Kennedy. Time of game, 1.25. Umpire, Ferriter.

NOTIFY THE HEALTH OFFICER.

Laws of the State of Vermont with

Which People Are Not Familiar.

The following sections from the Vermont statutes are published by request of Dr. Henry Tucker, health officer of Brat-

Acts of 1902, No. 113, Sec. 17 .- The head of a family in whose home there occurs a case of infectious or contagious disease dangerous to the public health, shall im-

mediately give notice to the health officer of the town or city in which he lives. A physician who knows or suspects that person to whom he has been called to attend, is sick or has died of a commun-icable disease dangerous to the public health, shall at once quarantine and reneath, shall at once quaranthe and re-port to the health officer the place where such case exists, the name, degree of virulence and cause or source of the dis-ease, and such other facts relating thereto as may be necessary for the health officer to make examination and act in the premises. If the head of a family or a physician fails to give reasonable notice premises. If the head of a family of a physician fails to give reasonable notice to the health officer of the existence of such disease he shall on conviction thereof pay to the treasurer of the state, a fine of not less than \$10, nor more than \$50, with costs of prosecution.

No. 113, part of Sec. 10.—Whenever a

person dies without medical attendance, the head of the household where such death occurs or the next of kin, shall immediately notify the health officer, if there be one, otherwise a member of the local board of health, where such death occurred who shall after proper levestic. occurred, who shall, after proper investigation, and if deemed necessary by him after an autopsy to determine the cause of death, issue a certificate of death.

### Popularity of Base Ball.

Base ball has grown to gigantic pro-portions within the last 40 years and the scientific work of the teams delight mil-tions of spectators. There are so many things to admire in the game that it is impossible to describe them. It is also impossible to describe the wonderful amount of good that has been done by the celebrated Hostetter's Stomach Bitthe celebrated Hostetter's Stomach Bit-ters during its 53 years' experience. Peo-ple all over the world have been cured by it after other remedies had failed. If you are nervous, sleepless, have no appetite, bowels costive, and feel run down the Bitters is needed at once. Something else won't do in its place. It positively corrects ailments caused by a disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, such as poor appetite, nausea, bloating, backache, bliousness, fiatulency, indi-gustion, dyspepsia, costiveness or ma-laria. Try a bottle.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. R. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

BRASOR STRUCK OUT 13 MEN.

Brattleboro High School Pitcher Had Bellows Falls High Guessing-Score 9-5

Pitcher Brasor was the central figure of the game Saturday morning between-Brattleboro and Bellows Falls high schools. He struck out 13 men, was found for only seven hits, of which two or three were of the fungo species, and had his support been perfect the northerners would have gone home in suits of kalsomwould have gone home in suits of kalsomine. The local players seemed to be suffering from stage fright in the first three innings, but in the latter part of the game they faced the pitcher with more assurance and hit up such a lively clip that the rattles were with the other fellows. Brattleboro's most pronounced batting relly came in the seventh inning, when five successful bingles went on the tally sheet and five runs were scored. In this inning with three men phases In this inning with three men on bases Brosnahan hit to right field near the foul line. McGreen held the ball, thinking the hit would be called foul, and three men trotted home. Fielding features were not numerous. L. Smith captured one fly after a hard run and fired the ball to Bardwell for a double play, and Bardwell made a double play unassisted.

Brattleboro, L. Smith, If. R. Smith, ss. Adams, rf, Duquette, 3b, Bardwell, 2b, Totals. Bellows Falls. Taylor, If, Relihan, 3b, Fifield, p. Pierce, cf. Hadley, 2b, McGreen, rf,

Two-base hits, Ferriter, Bowen. Stolen bases, Ferriter, Brosmahan, Peach, R. Smith, Duquette, Taylor 2, Fifield, Pierce, was again first man up. He again slugged the ball far over the fielder's head. Hadley 2. Double plays, L. Smith to down the bank, and was safe on third when the ball was returned. The crowd out by Brasor (13), Taylor 2. Lawlor 3, were yelling to Allen to "do it again," and he responded by slamming the ball down the aller where March's drive had been questic Bardwell 2. Brasor, Bases on the aller where March's drive had been questic Bardwell 2. Brasor, Bases on the caller where March's drive had been questic Bardwell 2. Brasor, Bases on the caller where March's drive had been questic Bardwell 2. Brasor, Bases on the caller where the caller quette, Bardwell 2, Brasor. Bases on balls, off Brasor 2, off Fifield 2. Hit by pitched ball, Bardwell, Hadloy. Passed balls, Brosnahan 2. Time of game, 1.40.

> Brattleboro high school will go to Sax-tons River tomorrow to face the strong Vermont scademy team. The annual meeting of the Vermont State Golf association will be held at Manchester August 2, 3 and 4.

The game on the Island tomorrow will bring the Brattleboro Athletics against the Bellows Falls club. Cooley and Al-len will be the local battery, with Lovejoy and Pierce in the points for the vis-

Vermont academy journeyed from Saxtons River to Poultney Tuesday and took a game from the Troy conference academy of that town by a score of 11-8. Russey, the Vermont academy left fielder, distinguished himself in the seventh inning by a catch, followed by a throw to the plate, cutting off a run.

The annual meeting of the Green Mour tain Interscholastic Athletic association will be held at Claremont today. The high schools of Bellows Falls, Windsor, Springfield, Newport, Claremont and Leb-anon are in the association. The events will include 100, 200 and 440 yard dashes; half, mile and two-mile runs, running 4 0 0 0 7 3 1 high and broad jumps, pole vault, relay bicycle race, two-mile bicycle race, 220-yard hurdle race, shot put and discus throwing.

tieboro.

Mrs. F. G. Winn of Claremont, N. H. who is spending the winter in California, in writing from Riverside in that state a letter which is reproduced in her home paper, the National Eagle of Claremont,

I must tell you of a little southern California church. I say, tell you be-cause you are of its faith, and will be interested and pleased to hear of its prosperity. Twenty four years ago Dr. G. H. Deere came to Riverside and preached the faith he so well loved. At this time there was no Universalist church in the large state of California, and the doctor with the aid of his devoted wife worked and labored, preaching in vacant houses or discarded school buildings, houses or discarded school buildings, planting the seed of their faith to grow and flourish in future soil. They never lost sight of their one great ambition to build in their adopted home a church of their belief and love. Sometimes the way seemed dark, but with a little financial sid the light began to dawn, and today and today. aid the light began to dawn, and today they rejoice in the work they so lovingly undertook almost a quarter of a century ago. This little Arizona brownstone church cost \$25,000 and is free from debt. The coming July there is to be a great celebration, and Dr. Deere and his wife are to help celebrate and participate in the work begun 24 years ago. It has been my pleasure to visit this lovely old couple in their rose covered cottage just across from the church of their love, and here we have talked of mutual friends from New England; Dr. Deere having bap-tized Rev. Dr. M'Collester—father of Dr. Lee M'Collester, who was at one time my heloved pastor as well as yours. beloved pastor as well as yours.

The parsonage is just by the side of the church—a beautiful new building, built in harmony with the church, covered with flowers, cared for by the pastor's good

Maine's Lakes and Ponds Almost Free From Ice-Fishing Season Now on in

May 5 the ice left Grand lake! At the first movement an army of sportsmen congregated about the shores, waiting to try their luck at Waitonian sport; while a week before on April 25, Lake Maranacook announced her opening. As early as April 18 the ice had cleared in the big bay of Sebago lake, and the early salmon fishing commenced at Sandy beach at the mouth of the Songo river. Indications point to an early departure in the Rangleys, and Moosehead sportsmen are echoing the song "Not yet, but soon." In New Hampshire, Sunapee and Winnepesaukee have been furnishing gala sport for almost a month, and the numerous trout brooks and streams throughout New Bingland are being whipped and whipped again by enthusiastic sportsmen. The season has commenced; the big catches will be heralded with the advent of a little warmer weather, when the sport will be on in full. No fisherman wants to let a year pass without at least one try at the sport of angling. The Boston & Maine raliroad furnishes the information; how to go; what to do; and where to get them; all combined in the "Fish and Game Country," a beautiful illustrated booklet of 60 pages enclosed in a delightfully colored cover. An accompanying booklet, giving in condensed form the fish and game laws, corrected up to date, of Maine, New Humpshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, New Brunswick, Nova Scotis. Newfoundland and Quebec, is also issued by this railroad. These two booklets will Newfoundland and Quebec, is also issued by this railroad. These two booklets will be mailed for a two-cent stamp to any address by the Boston & Maine Passenger Department, Boston, Mass.

A FAILURE

He sat in an arm-chair by the window, his faded eyes listlessly scanning the gray horizon. The house stood on the edge of the town, and there was nothing but the prairie between him and the end of the world. It was a late afternoon in De-cember, and it was raining: life was cember, and it was raining: life was ending for him in a winter rain. A mortal sickness was upon him. The room in which he sat was meagerly furnished and painfully bare. A case of well-thumbed books of a distinctly theological character, an old-fashioned desk littered with papers, a small sheet-iron stove, the arm-chair in which he wat, another chair arm-chair in which he sat, another chair of the "kitchen" variety, a few pictures, prints as good in subject as they were poor in execution, and a faded, old-fashioned photograph of a woman, hanging upon the walls, summed up his earthly possessions. His world—his field of action—was narrowed to the room in which he sat and a dingy little bedroom beyond. He sat listlessly in silence.

He was the rector of the parish church of a little Western town, but it was evi-

He was the rector of the parish church of a little Western town, but it was evident that he would not be a rector of anything very long. He was the wreck of a man who had never been of the physical stuff of which heroes are made, yet there was a touch of fire still in his dim eyes that spoke of a soul overweighted by an insufficient body. The man was waiting, not only waiting for the end, but waiting for any break in the monotony of his life; at that moment he was waiting for a visitor. He was he was waiting for a visitor. He was expecting the bishop. He had never seen the bishop, and he longed earnestly to

and commonplace. He had been ordained to the ministry years and years since, and through family influence and ecclesiastical connections had been made the rector of a pleasant parish in a quiet, sequestered little Eastern town. He had lived there and done his humble work faithfully all his life until the death of his wife and the breaking up of his family a few months since. He had been particularly touched while in that impressionable condition by a printed appeal which the bishop had put forth for men to work in the neglected, untilled, needy, clamorous fields of the West. He had abandoned everything—torn up his life by the roots, as it were—and had gone out to become the rector of the little parish in which he sat dying, and of the parts adjacent, comprising perhaps fifty parts adjacent, comprising perhaps fifty

square miles.

His arrival had been the means of a great awakening—to himself. He saw the needs of the situation as perhaps a man of tougher fiber and less introspective nature would never have seen them, and had plunged into the work with the vigor of a boy. The vigor of a boy and the constitution of an old man do not accord; he broke down. The do not accord; he broke down. The bishop had been away when he came, and he had not rightly understood the circumstances when he accepted his offer of services; and he did not realize that the man was so old, or he would never have allowed him to come to the field and undertake the work. But it was too late now, and the bishop was coming to see him. It was the first time he had been able to visit him. The old man was eagerly expecting his visit.

Presently the door opened and the little bishop entered. He started in surprise as he saw the thin, broken figure in the chair; stepping quickly over to the in-

as he saw the thin, broken naute in the chair; stepping quickly over to the invalid's side to prevent him from rising, he sat down, and the two began to talk. There was a puzzled look in the bishop's eyes, as if he could not bring forth from the storehouse of his memory the identifying key to the old man's personality. Phally he interrupted the conversation

fying key to the old man's personanty. Finally he interrupted the conversation by saying, eagerly:

"I know you now. I thought your name was familiar from the very first. Are you not the man who had the parish church at X for so many years?"

"Yes, bishop," replied the other, "I am that man."

"How blind I have been!" exclaimed the bishop. "I never thought. I ought to have known. What on earth made you come out here?"
"You did," quietly answered the aged

"Yes."
"How was that?" "You remember that appeal you pub-

the call."

"And anybody might better have heeded it than I," replied the old man. "But I came. I have done nothing, and now, instead of a help, I am a burden to you."

"A burden I am glad to bear," answered the bishop, softly, "if only for the inspiration you have afforded me. I think it would have broken my heart if nobody had come, and even one man, old and feeble, shows that there are heroes still on the earth."

on the earth."

"You praise me too much," the old man sald, in swift deprecation.

"Not I. But tell me why you did it. There must have been some reason to make a man like you leave the work of a lifetime for this." The bishop's glance swept the room and the sodden prairie outside. "Weren't you happy where you were?" He added.

"Happy! Why, my life had been the sweetest and happiest that could have on the earth.

sweetest and happiest that could have been imagined. Had I ordered it my-self, it could not have been cast in fairer paths. It was so easy and so pleasant that I was ashamed of it. My wife died just before I read your appeal, my chilnothing left to tie me to the home of my boyhood, manhood and old age; and so, with the hope that I might be able to do something in the needy fields of the West, though I was an old man—and I now see, a broken one—I came. My life had been such a failure from the point of view of a man of action—Oh, I don't mean that I neglected my duty or anything of that sort. I had always done my best to teach and lead my people, to help my wife, to bring up my children, and to lead a sober, righteous, God-fear-in life. I succeeded in some measure, I trust. . . You will not think this is self-assertion?"

"No, no, not at all," said the bishop.

I trust. . . . You will not think this is self-assertion?"

"No. no, not at all." said the bishop.
"Go on. I am deeply interested."

"I't was all so easy. Not the being good, of course." he added, simply, "but the life I led; and when I read your appeal in the state of mind consequent upon my loss, I felt the only thing left for me to do was to come out here to try to do some work before I died. There was nothing to keep me and everything to call me. What had I done that my life should have been so easy and pleasant, while other men, like you, Hishop, were fighting the world, the flesh, and the Devil on the frontier? I came. . . . . I was a fool. As a servant of God I had been a failure; I had not done anything in a long life except build up the spiritual life of that sleepy little town, and it if a long life except build up the spiritual life of that sleepy little town, and it seems to me that it would have grown just as well without me," he added, bitterly. "I thought I could redeem myself by something splendid at the end of my days, and it has all come to this. I'm done for."

His wasted hand tanged restlessly upon

His wasted hand tapped restlessly upon the arm of the chair; his old eyes filled with tears as he turned away his face and

with tears as he turned away his face and looked out upon the gray desolation of the winter rain.

"Oh, is it so bad as that?" asked the bishop softly.

"Yes." replied the older man. "It is all over with me; the doctor says it is only a question of days, and I know he tells the truth. But I want you to believe that it is not death I fear; nothing of that sort."

"I quite believe it; I am sure of that." I quite believe it; I am sure of that,"

leaning forward. "I have been here just six months, and that is enough to assure me that every word you sald was true. I have learned to know these people, to know something of their courage, their devotion, their generosity, their zest for work. The hope of the nation is here, the hope of the church, and all that is needed is men—men," be oried, with unexpected strength, "who love God, who love their fellows, and who are willing to come here and work for them and with them until they both grow together into the knowledge and into the stature of the Son of Men. Not men broken as I am." He sank back in his chair exhausted. Neither man spoke for a little time. Presently the bishop, who had been thinking deeply, broke the slience: "And so you think you are a failure, do you, and that you have done nothing for the West, do you? You remember your first confirmation class?"

"My first confirmation class!" exclaimed the old man in surprise. "Why that must have been nearly 50 years ago!"

"Yes, all of that, I think" answered. that must have been nearly 50 years ago!"
"Yes, all of that, I think," answered

"Yes certainly I recall it; in fact, I think I remember it more clearly than any other which I ever presented."
"How many were in it?" asked the

Bishop.
"One," answered the old man, smiling.
"It seems to me I began with a failure,
just as I am ending with one."
"Tell me something about him, or her. that made up the class," said the bishop "Well, sir, that was my first charge-

came out of the seminary with all of the hopes and anticipations of youth, and I took charge of that parish imagining that I was going to effect a religious revolution in that town. Presently the bishop—old Bishop Griswold—named a date for his first visitation, and I began the preparation of a confirmation class. I was young then and entrusiastic and interesting. I suppose, and lots of people came to the church. I brought together all the young people I could find—I believe 40 or 50—and I labored with them as I have never worked with anybody, except during these last six months out here. I preached to them, reasoned with them, read to them, discussed with them prayed over them; it seems to me tha all mortal man could do I did. thought I was to have the most glorious class to present to the bishop for con-firmation that that town had ever seen Finally he came, and I could offer him but one—just one solitary little gir!! declare, blehop, my heart was almost broken at this small result of all my labors, at that little enging of all my hopes. It seemed to me that it fairly tool the heart out of me for years. I have hear the heart out of me for years. I have had large classes in later years, perhaps as large as anybody could expect in such a town, but I never got over that sense of impotent failure. You see, as I said, I began the way I am ending."

"Do you remember what became of that little girl?" saked the bishop, quiet-ly. "Do you remember anything about her character, what she was?" "She was a good little girl, a lovely girl, as I recall, and bade fair to grow into a noble woman." "Do you temember whether she did or not?"
"No. She went West a few years after

her confirmation, and I lost sight of her. I have never heard from her since then. I can only say that while I know her she lived up to the promise of her confir

"I can tell you something about her, my friend," said the bishop. "She did go West—or what was West in those days; we call it East now—and she grew up into womanhood. She built her character upon the solid foundation which ter upon the solid foundation which you had laid in her childhood, and she pursued her course in that path wherein you, under God, had pianted her feet. Presently she met a young man in the city in which she lived—a young man who did not know whether he had a soul to save or not, and who would not have cared if he had known it; and the young man loved her. By the fever of God she cared if he had known it; and the young man loved her. By the favor of God she returned his affection. She showed that young man his own soul. She led him to his Master, then she married him. God called him to the ministry of the church. The call came through her sweet lips. She remained by him and helped him as he studied to perfect himself for the work, and when he was ordained to the priesthood she stood by dained to the priesthood she stood by "The appeal for men to work this field, for volunteers"

"That was it. Well, I read it, and I came."

"Yes," and the hishop, "you came and the fought his way upward. Friends said it was a miracle, but it was not; it was the grace of God and a woman's love. Presently God wanted a bishop for came."

"Yes," and the hishop, "you came and "Yes," said the bishop, "you came, and you alone out of the thousands to whom it was addressed, who might have heeded the call."
"And anybody might better have heed-ed it than I," replied the old man. "But of the miden's heart in that little maiden's heart in that little maiden him out here and set him down and bade him work.

Oh, my brother, my brother, my brother, he stands before you today, and thanks you and become him work.

eastern town. castern town.

The bishop paused; his voice had risen as he had talked, but now it sank into softness again as he took up his story once more. "She's gone now, like your own wife, and of the children that blessed us, some are asleep and some are away, but I am here, and God is with me. Whatever I have done, whatever I shall do, has come from my association with that little girl whom you brought to Christ. Never say again that your life has been a failure, and that you have done nothing in this world. We foliared

life has been a failure, and that you have done nothing in this world. My friend, have you not learned that the failures of men are the successes of God?"

The bishop sank down on his knees and rested his head upon the knee of the other. The older man laid his hand upon the bent gray head of the bishop and whispered a few words of prayer and benediction. Presently the bishop arose and walked out of the room. Like most and walked out of the room. Like most men, he felt ashamed of himself for having given way to his emotion, and he wished to got away until he could recover his equipolse again. The old man was

This gem is as its coronet,
That true love never can forget.
—{Margaret E. Sangster.

and generally played out, when I commenced to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," writes S. I. Young, of Hiram, Ohio. "For years I have suffered with inflammation and constant pain in the bladder and kidneys, and have gradually grown worse and expected at any time that passing urine by nature's effort would coase. Besides I have had rheumatic pain in every muscle and joint, and have suffered intensely, but I must say I have not in five years felt as well as I do now. Have improved daily since I began the use of

# Dr. David Kennedy's

About a week ago I gave a man afflicted with bladder trouble, some Favorite Rem-edy, and to-day he said: "That is a great medicine: I am better already," and he drove eight miles to get a bottle of it." You may have a free sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the great Kidney, Liver and Bissod medicine, and a booklet containing valuable medical advice by simply writing to the Dr. David Konnedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y. Mention this paper. Large bottles \$1.03. All druggists. said the bishop.

"Thank you; but it is not only because my life has been so easy and pleasant that I feel that it has been wasted and a fallure. I tell you, sir," he exclaimed.

You may be Kennedy's liver and if you have been wasted and a fallure. I tell you, sir," he exclaimed.

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To any one writing to us and mention-ing this paper, we will mail full particulars. Address, CARROLL S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vt.

Mailroads.

Boston & Maine. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. In effect October 9, 1905.
Trains leave Brattleboro, northbound, 8.52 a. m. Sunday paper train for Windsor, 11.10 a. m. for stations to Windsor, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Sherbrooke, Montreal via C. P. Ry., Quebec, Burlington, St. Albans and Montreal.
2.25 p. m. Montreal Express. (daily), 5.35 p. m. White River Junction passenger.
10.18 p. m. night express. Daily.

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For Northampton, Holyoke and Springfield.

Northampton, Holyoke and Springfield 5.23 a. m. (daily), 9.07 a. m. and 2.23 p. m. (week days), 4.23 p. m. (daily), 8.29 p. m. (Sunday). Gen'l. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Central Vermont Railway Co.

Effective October 9, 1905.

Trains leave Brattleboro as follows:
5.23 a. m. daily for Springfield, week days 7.25 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Millers Falls for Try, at Palmer 7.50 a. m. week days for New London; connects at Mi for Boston.
a. m. week days for South Londonderry.
b. m. week days for Springfield and New York. 10.15 a. m. week days for New London; for Boaton via Millers Falls or Palmer.
2.23 p. m. week days for Springfield and New York.
4.10 p. m. week days for New London and New York via Norwich Line steamers; connects at Palmer for Boston.
4.23 p. m. daily for Springfield and New York.
5.45 p. m. week days for Springfield and New York.

Business Cards.

MYRON P. DAVIS, COLLECTIONS, Emerson Block. Telephone 52-WM. C. HORTON,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE.
Notary Public, Emerson Bik., Elliot

Notary Public.

Dr. L. S. EDWARDS, Dentist.
Hooker Block, Main St.

BRATTLEBORO CUSTOM LAUNDRY.

54 Elliot St.

Telephone 52-5. 54 Elliot St. Satisfaction guaranteed. DR. ALVIN KNAPP, DENTIST.

CLINTON M. DUGAN,
VIOLIN TEACHER
Tyler St., Brattleboro. Telephone, DR. H. L. WATERMAN, Office and residence, 41 Elliot St. hours, 12.30 to 2.30; evening, 6 to 8. C. R. ALDRICH, M. D., Union Block, Office hours until 9 a. m., 1 to J p. m., an 7 to 9 p. m.

DR. C. S. CLARK.
DENTIST.
Whitney Block, Brattleboro. Telephone. HASKINS & SCHWENE, ATTORNEYS AND COUNCELLORS, And Solicitors of Patents. Brattlebe

H. G. BARBER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Crosby Block, Brattlebers

C. B. CROWELL, SURVEYOR, Brattlebere, Vi

DR. G. F. BARBER,
DENTIST,
Union Block, Brattlebore A. I. MILLER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Hooker Block; 8 till 9 a. m., 1 to 2, 6.36 to

This of vermont for Said District.
To all persons interested in the estate of CASSIUS M. C. TWITCHELL, late of Milan, New Hampahire, leaving estate in said districe, deceased.

Whereas, Mark A. Twitchell, administrator upon the estate of Cassius M. C. Twitchell, late of Milan, New Hampahire, leaving estate in said district, deceased, has filed his petition in said district, deceased, has filed his petition in this court, setting forth that the sale of the whole of the real estate of said deceased will be beneficial to the heirs and all persons interested therein, and praying for license to sell the same, and at the same time filed in this court what purports to be the consent in writing of all the heirs residing in this state to such sale. Whereupon it is ordered that the same be heard at the assion of said court, to be held at the probate office in Brattleboro, on the last Saturday of May, A. D. 1906, when and where you may be heard in the premises, if you see cause.

19-21

A. F. SCHWENK, Register, P. P. WHITE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Williams
ville, Vt. Office hours: 11 a. m. to 1 p. a.,
and 6 to 7 p. m. Telephone. DR. HENRY TUCKER, Residence, 4 Williston St.; telephone 25a Office, Leonard block. Hours 1.36 to 3 and 7 to 9. Telephone 29-3.

PREMONT HAMILTON, M. D.,
Office and residence No. 1 Linden street.
Hours until 8 s. m., 1 to 2.30 and early svening to 7.30. Sundays, 1 to 3 p. m.

JOHN E GALE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gullford, Vt. Special attention to all matter connected with the probate court. Telephon G. X. ROBERTS, M. D., (SURGEON.)
Surgery and diseases of women a specialty
Office and residence, 18 North Main street.
Hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. us.
Telephone.

C. G. WHEELER, D. O.
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
30 North Main street, Brattleboro. Office
hours 9 to 12 and 1.30 to 4, Wednesdays and
Saturdays excepted.

DR. F. W. GAGE
VETERINARY SURGEON,
At George White's stable Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m.
Residence at the Gage Farm, R. F. D. No. 2 DR. WINFRED H. LANE,
Office in Houghton block over Kuech's
store. Telephone 212-2. Hours 8 to 9 s. m.,
1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence 19 Grove
street. Telephone 212-3.

GEO. H. GORHAM, M. D.,
Whitney block, Main street, Brattlebors.
Fractice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear,
Nose and Throat. Hours, 9.30 a. m. to 12
m., 2 to 4 p. m., Tuesdays and Fridays only.
At Bellows Falls the rest of the week.

STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS, S Fiat St. E. H. Thomas, Prop. Tel 44-31 DR. GEO. R. ANDERSON,

Office and residence, 83 Main atreet. Surgery in all its branches a specialty. Office hours, until 10 a. m., 1 to 2.30 p. m., evenings, 6.30 to 8. Telephone, Brooks House.

Why pay fancy prices for your **GRASS SEED** 

when you can buy as GOOD SEED

GREW at popular prices. Call and

PAY YOU.

EDGAR MELLEN.

HORTON D. WALKER.

The value of the personal of which has been or may be assigned the widow, \$275 28 Balance of debts chargeable on the real estate of said deceased,

Praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased, as is necessary for the payment of said debts and charges of administration.

Whereupon it is ordered that the same be heard at the session of said court, to be held at the probate office in Brattleboro, on the last Saturday of May, A. D. 1906, when and where you may be heard in the premises if you see cause.

A. F. SCHWENK, Register.

-\$370 82

STATE OF VERMONT, Marlboro, SS.

By the Probate Court for Said District.

To all whom it may concern:—
Whereas, William H. Stiles, executor of the estate of JONATHAN BABCOCK, late of Stratton, in said district, deceased, has represented that:

The amount of debts due from said deceased is \$310 82

The charges of administration, estimated, 50 00 5370 82

Tegal Dotices.

STATE OF VERMONT, Marlbo

Whereas, Ann E. Marshall has pr

this court an instrument purporting to ast will of said deceased, for probate ire hereby notified that this court will upon the probate of said instrument ession thereof to be held at the probate of Brattleboro, in said district, on the probate of the probate o

By the Probate Court for Said To all persons interested in the ORNAN PRESCOTT, late of B

A. F. SCHWENK.

st will of said deceased, for progree hereby notified that this cours are hereby notified that this coupon the probate of said instrusion thereof to be held at the in Brattleboro, in said district, isy of May, A. D. 1906, when are may appear and contest the same

A. F. SCHWENK, Reg

ZINA H. ALLBEE,

A. F. SCHWENK, Registe

STATE OF VERMONT, Mariboro, By the Probate Court for Said Di To all persons interested in the e MARY S. BARNEY, late of Bratieb

whereas, John L. Barney has present this court an instrument purporting to blast will of said deceased, for probate-are hereby notified that this court will cide upon the probate of said instrume the session thereof to be held at the profice in Brattleboro, in said district, or 26th day of May, A. D. 1996, when and you may appear and contest the same, is see cause.

A. F. SCHWENK Register.

IN the District Court of the United Sta

CHARLES H. THOMPSON, In Bankrup

Bankrupt.

Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H.
Thompson, bankrupt, has filed his petition dated May 7, 1906, praying for a discharge from all his debts in bankruptcy, and that a creditors and other persons objecting to sai discharge may attend before the undersigned referee, at his office, in Brattleboro, on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1906, at 10 office, a. m., and then and there present their of jections, if any, to such discharge, with the present stereon.

19-20

district,
You are hereby notified that this court
decide upon the allowance of the account
James F. Hooker, administrator upon the
tate of Eugene Frost, late of Brattlebors
and district, deceased, and decree dist
tion thereof to the persons entitled theret
the session thereof to be held at the pre
office in Brattleboro, in said district, on
26th day of May, A. D. 1906, when and w
you may be heard in the premises, if you
cause.

19-21

STATE OF VERMONT, Mariboro, SS By the Probate Court for Said Distri

To all persons interested in the estate CHARLES H. KELSEY, late of Newfane

CHARLES H. KELSEY, late of Newland trict, deceased, Greetin Whereas, William A. Brooks, administrupon the estate of Charles H. Kelsey, lat Newlane, in said district, deceased, has his petition in this court setting forth the sale of the whole of the real estate of deceased will be beneficial to the heirs and persons interested therein, and praying for cense to sell the same, and at the same filed in this court what purports to be the sent in writing of all the heirs residing in state to such asle. Whereupon it is ord that the same be heard at the session of court, to be held at the probate office in R tleboro, on the last Saturday of May, A 1906, when and where you may be hear the premises, if you see cause.

19-21

A. F. SCHWENK, Register

A. F. SCHWENK, Register

A. F. SCHWENK, Register.

C. TATE of Vermont, County of Windham, SS.

Notice is hereby given that I hold an
execution against Daniel P. Prescott,
said defendant, in favor of the said
Clarke C. Fitts, issued upon a judgment
rendered at the September term, 1905, of
the Windham county court, for the sun
of \$125 damages and \$27.10 costs, and
that said execution has been levied and
extended upon the following described
parcels of land situated in the town of
Brattleboro, county of Windham and
state of Vermont, with the appurterances thereof, and with the said defendaant's right in equity to redeem the same,
as the property of the said defendant.
Daniel P. Prescott, to wit: A certain
tract or parcel of land, situate lying, of
being in the village of said Brattleboro,
bounded east by land now or formerly
owned by Charles H. Eddy, south by
Prospect street, went by the highway
from said Prospect street to Canal street
and on the north by land of Mary Colnor, with the two houses thereon, beliff
the same premises conveyed to said Daniel P. Prescott by the administrator of
Emily Gould, the same being recorded in
the records for said town, book 42, page
275.

Notice is hereby further given that by
prome said execution, and by the di-

the records fer said town, book 42, page 273.

Notice is hereby further given that by virtue of said execution, and by the direction of F. D. E. Stowe, attorney for the creditor interest, together with my the creditor in said cause, unless the said amount of said execution, costs and interest, together with my fees and legal charges thereon, is in the meantime paid and satisfied, I shall sell the real estate above described, with the said debtor's right in equity to redeem the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of said execution, interest, and all costs thereon, at public suction to the highest bidder for the same, on the public highway on Clark street in front of said property in the said town of Brattleboro, on the 19th day of May, 1906, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy in whole or in part said amount of said execution, costs, and interest, together with my fees and legal charges thereon, as directed in said execution. Dated at Brattleboro in the county of Windham, this 10th day of March, 1906 18-20 F. W. McCLURE, Sherid.